

CHILD VICTIM OF EAST SIDE CRIME.

Little Bessie Weintraub Was on Her Way to Visit Her Brother.



BESSIE WEINTRAUB, Victim of the "Red Light District."

Little Bessie Weintraub, who was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital early this morning, a victim of the vice-ridden east side, will recover.

She is six years old and lives with her mother at 21 Madison street. He took her to St. Vincent's Hospital early this morning, a victim of the vice-ridden east side, will recover.

She started yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock to visit her brother, Almon, who lives at 219 Broome street, and that was the last her mother heard of her until informed that she was in St. Vincent's Hospital.

Shortly before midnight the child was found crying by Policeman Garrison at Delancey and Clinton streets. He took her to the Delancey street station, presided over by Capt. Chapman, of Tenth regiment.

As is the rule, the child was then sent to Headquarters to be kept until relatives made inquiries for her.

The child seemed extremely weak and was crying so bitterly that the police could get nothing from her but the fact that her name was Bessie Weintraub.

She could not tell her address or how she came to be wandering in the streets at midnight.

Matron Travers was instructed to put her to bed.

Five minutes after the matron had retired with her charge she dashed out to Capt. Sheehan's office and told her story in preparing the child for her bed.

She discovered that the little one had been horribly abused.

Capt. Sheehan, summoned an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital. By the time the ambulance surgeon responded the child had passed into a semi-conscious state.

Two detectives were sent out on the case and a telephone notice was sent to the Delancey street station ordering a thorough investigation.

The child was in such a state of nervous exhaustion that she could give no account of her experience.

The fact that she seemed to have no knowledge of what had happened to her leads the police to think that she may have been drugged.

The child is remarkably pretty, with curly hair, long black hair and big black eyes. She wore a skirt of dark material, a light shirt waist, a gray striped overcoat and black shoes and stockings.

Questioned by detectives at the hospital, later, the little girl said she lived at 219 Broome street, and as she did not know her mother's name, she did not call.

Asked why her mother did not call, she said: "How could she when she doesn't know where I am? Besides, she has two other babies and papa has to go to market, where he works."

She seems obviously to the circumstances that brought her to the hospital condition. The only reference she made to it was that she had met a big boy and gone walking with him. She did not know his name.

Will Find the Brute. Capt. Chapman said this afternoon that little Bessie was not the first case of the kind he had learned of. "I have only been at the Delancey street station a short time, but within the last three weeks four children who have been similarly treated have been brought into the station house. Every available man I have in out in private detective work."

"All I can say is that I hope we will arrest the brute, and maybe I would not personally like to lay my hands upon him."

"I will find the brute if it is in the power of man to do it."

The police sergeant at the station house was equally worked up.

"Only three nights ago," says the sergeant, "a pretty little girl was brought here from Hamilton Place Park almost unconscious. These cases I do not see how I could ever forget. Even before Capt. Chapman came here such assaults were frequently reported, and the more, day I could ever forget."

Other Children Assaulted. House Surgeon Hillman, of Gouverneur Hospital, declared that within the past year he has seen a girl, not under the age of seven years, brought to him for treatment, victims of presumably the same man who is terrorizing the east side tenements. In almost every case the child was of Jewish parentage, and judging by the meagre description so far obtained, the police believe that the miscreant is a Hebrew also.

He discharged the last girl victim I had from the hospital yesterday," said Dr. Hillman. "When a state of affairs is such that a child is brought to me, I can only hope that the child is not too badly injured. The girl is so young that they can give no definite description of her assailant, but I believe every one tells the same story. I believe it to be the work of one man."

REAL PIRATES IN UPPER BAY.

"Runners" Organization Boards Ships by Force.

INTIMIDATE THE OFFICERS.

First Arrest To-Day In Effort to Break Up the Bold Enterprise.

James O'Connor, a "runner" for the sailors' boarding-house at 383 Water street, was arrested to-day at the Battery on a warrant secured by Clark H. Abbott, counsel for the Seamen's Branch of the Legal Aid Society. He was arraigned before Commissioner Nichols and held in \$100 bail.

According to Abbott the arrest is important as the first result of a campaign the Legal Aid Society is making to break up an organization of "runners" who board incoming vessels whether their presence is desired or not. In the latter case it is said that the boarding is done in "true pirate style" of old and with a show of force that intimidates both officers and crews of the incoming ships.

The camp is located on Staten Island, near Quarantine, and is composed of about twenty "runners." It is said that it costs \$50 to become a member and that the members are divided into three classes: a "big" class, a "medium" class and a "small" class. They keep watch for incoming vessels as they leave Quarantine. When one arrives which they think ought to be their property they row and steam out to her and force her to board. If refused they become threatening and, showing force, scramble over the sides despite the resistance which the crew is obliged to offer on account of their numbers.

The scheme then is for the runner to induce the sailors to go to the particular boarding-house which he represents. If the sailors object they are generally induced to drink enough to become reckless and care little where they go. At the boarding-house the sailors' bills are run up so that when they go to get their checks about four days after reaching the port they find that nothing is owing to them.

For her, she said: "How could she when she doesn't know where I am? Besides, she has two other babies and papa has to go to market, where he works."

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GUESTS MOURN DEATH OF "LITTLE SUNSHINE."



LEORA McCAMMON.

Whom the hotel guests called "Little Sunshine."

Leora McCammon, Heiress to a Million, Passes Away at Murray Hill Hotel.

Pretty Leora McCammon, whom the guests of the Murray Hill Hotel called "Little Sunshine," is dead. The belle-belle, the colored person and the rich patrons of the house mourn her death. It was her bright smile and her winning ways that made her dear to them all. "Little Sunshine" was only fifteen years old, yet her sweet disposition, her kind voice and her gentle manners filled her short life with the greatest of content—the conquest of love.

Leora had lived at the hotel with her mother since the death of her father, George McCammon, of Cincinnati. By the terms of his will she inherited more than \$1,000,000, which she would have inherited had she lived. Her father died about four years ago. Her mother died about four years ago.

Two years ago Mrs. McCammon married J. P. O'Connell, who died in September last year after the wedding.

While on a visit to Atlantic City last summer, Mrs. McCammon, who was then about 15 years old, was taken ill with fever and pneumonia. She died on September 10, 1900, at the age of 15 years.

Her father died about four years ago. Her mother died about four years ago.

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MARK TWAIN IS AFTER 'CADDY'

Wants M. J. Byrne's License Revoked for Cheating Him.

Samuel L. Clemens—"Mark Twain"—was one of the maddest men in the city to-day. He was held up by a cab driver and made to pay an exorbitant fare.

Rather than be hustled to a police station Mr. Clemens paid, under protest, what "Caddy" demanded at the time.

Nursing his growing wrath, he appeared at the office of the Bureau of Licenses at the City Hall this noon and demanded that the high-priced cabman's license be revoked.

Mr. Clemens was referred to Chief David Roche. Delay in getting an audience added to the humorist's ire and his gray mustache stood out almost straight when he at last got a chance to complain.

Shaking his shaggy head in angry emphasis, Mr. Clemens began:

"I've been robbed! One of these men, dressed by this bureau, has forced five good dollars from me for one bad ride."

"The fellow's number is 191, and I want him disciplined."

"To think that I, who have traveled about everything from jinkies, should be made to pay unearned tribute to the owner of such an obsolete thing as a horse!"

"And in New York, too, where they are all said they were glad to see me!"

"I'm sure of one genuine glad hand, my way—that cabman's."

"He ought to be a prize fighter—his punch is the largest ever; or a musician, as tough as so strenuous and certain—a definite even, his eye is so keen it can tell just who is honest and how much his victim will stand for."

"I'd have gone to jail if he'd demanded another quarter. He's missed his natural calling, that's sure, but he'll be all right."

"The lot of us—old and young—hates and makes money. I write and go through things when I must have been born for a farmer, as I could come down to New York and buy good bricks, couldn't I?"

Cab license 191 is held by Michael J. Byrne, of 165 East Thirty-fifth street. Though Mr. Clemens did not go into particulars it was understood at the office of the Mayor's Marshal that he was charged to last night for the trip from the city hall to the city hall.

The cab driver refused to give his number to the Mayor's Marshal, but he was taken from the lamps on the vehicle.

Chief Roche arranged to summon Caddy to his office at 10 o'clock to-morrow when Mr. Clemens will be asked to identify him and press his complaint.

That his real motive is a cynical recovery of his money or the reviving of the cabman's license. This costs \$1 and unless Mr. Clemens himself asked for it the hearing to-morrow will be public.

Frank Sandler, thirteen years old, of 230 Henry street, was a prisoner in the Yorkville Court to-day.

Special Policeman Joan M. Abrams, employed in a Fourteenth street museum, said the boy had entered that place last night and displayed a great roll of bills. Abrams believing a boy had no lawful possession of such a large sum arrested him on suspicion. He found that the lad had \$16 in gold and \$7 in bills.

"Where did you get all this money?" asked Magistrate Pool.

"Craps—shooting craps," replied the boy. "Say, Judge, it's like finding it for me."

"Where did you shoot?"

"I started two weeks ago with 25 cents. I played until all de kids around me home in East Broadway. When I got \$1 I went at it like I went down Newspaper Row and played with de pressmen in de newspaper office. I shoot a five or a ten spot. I got all de money."

The boy's father confirmed this story. He said Frank is an inveterate gambler. The boy was held for examination in \$1,000 bail to-morrow.

When the steamship L'Aquitaine reached port yesterday, Manager Berrell was aboard accompanied by the eighty-four members of the troupe he had come to Paris to secure.

At the dock he was informed that arrangements had been made by his agents at New Orleans to send the troupe through in a special train which would leave Jersey City at 5 o'clock.

At that hour the manager and the eighty-four members of the troupe were aboard the special train was not. Time passed and the train came not. Night fell and the up company was again in Jersey City.

To Manager Berrell the railroad company explained that a mistake had been made and that the train would not leave Jersey City at 5 o'clock.

When the manager tried to explain this to his eighty-four "stars" there was a lot of trouble and not a little talk. Not only the company had ever been in this country before and they failed to understand readily why they could not start for New Orleans at once.

Manager Berrell finally induced them to return with him to New York, and he had a half-hour's social chat with Mayor Van Wyck.

New Orleans's Major Seen New York. Mayor Capdeville, of New Orleans, and his private secretary, Joseph T. Baddecke, called at City Hall this afternoon and had a half-hour's social chat with Mayor Van Wyck.

Barge Crews Lost. VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Nov. 21.—The tug Casar, which sailed from this port Nov. 15 to search for the missing barge Robert Ingie Carter and Hudson, which broke away from the Casar's tow during the heavy gale of Nov. 8, returned to port to-day without finding them. Four men aboard the missing barge are supposed to have been lost.

Bond Refunding Suspended. WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular under today's date suspending the refunding operations, to take effect Dec. 1, 1900.

725 Suits To Go In Three Days

BYCK BROS. MEN'S OUTFITTERS.

The demand for certain lines of suits fell short of our expectations because of warm weather during the Early Fall. Not to get caught with a surplus, we take our usual method to clean up in short order by a tremendous price reduction. We offer these particular suits at a

THREE DAYS' SALE, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Nov. 22, 23, and 24

130 \$18 Sack Suits—Nobby Cheviots, durable Tweeds, Fancy Worsteds, Oxford Meltons, Single or Double Breasted style.

270 \$20 Suits—Exclusive Worsted effects, new over plaids, pin checks, green tinged Tweeds.

175 \$22.50 Suits—Handsomest Tweeds and Cheviots, Rich Oxford, Strand or Sack Styles.

150 \$25 Suits—Gems of the first water, highest quality imported and Domestic Woolens, tailored in the height of fashionableness. New Jacket Coat.

ALL AT ONE PRICE,

\$14.25

BYCK BROS. CLOTHING appeals especially to men of discerning taste. All the little details so essential to rounding out the perfect garment are religiously observed in the construction of their splendid clothing for men. Suits cut to fit all figures—stout, long, and regular.

All required alterations made free of charge.

Take account of stock of your Neckwear, Underwear, Shirts, gloves, Hosiery, etc., before you call and see a suit for you in the Furthest Corner.

Also, our \$1.00 and \$2.00 hats, and our special pattern Leather Shoes at \$3.00.

DOWNTOWN, S. W. Corner Fulton and Nassau Sts., N. Y.

UPTOWN, East 125th St., 158, 160, 162 & 164, N. Y. near Third Ave.

UPTOWN STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9.30 O'CLOCK.

NAPOLEON OF CRAPS IN JAIL.

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